

## **Dirt** **"Hated"**

Visit "[Hated](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Slashing across the storm swept sky  
The sound of machines wake up the night.  
A bursting of pride about to begin  
As the sky opens up and we all fall in.  
Lured by a promise of a revenge.  
A circus of death to which there's no end.  
Adopting a stance of one nation one creed,  
victims of conscience led by a need.

Reaching for freedom and caught in a net  
A lust for a reason they'll never regret.

Born from confusion but just born too late.  
Betrayed with a kiss to seal up my fate.  
The drive for survival, a thorn in my side.  
Running for reason or along for the ride.  
The thrill of the chase, the scent of the kill.  
Wont do as I say but do as I will.  
Meat on their breath and blood on their hands.  
Flirt with affection while raping the land.

Reaching for freedom and caught in a net  
A lust for a reason they'll never regret.

The thrill of the chase, the scent of the kill.  
Wont do as I say but do as I will.  
Meat on their breath and blood on their hands.  
Flirt with affection while raping the land.

Reaching for freedom and caught in a net  
A lust for a reason they'll never regret!

Visit [Dirt](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.